

**NARRATOR:** Heroes. Made. Not born. Except, sometimes... they *are* born. On a gloomy night, in a far away, magical land called: England.

Ah! A giant! Aw, a baby. His parents: dead. But he lives. He is *the boy who lives*. He has a *scar*. On his *forehead*. Shaped like... *you know*. You get it? You are familiar with this boy? Well. Forget about him.

This story is not about *him*.

Ah! Another orphan. His parents: also dead. Killed in a freak chocolate frog accident. *Please don't ask*. This boy is whisked away to live with his uncle in the even more magical land of Cattlepoke Springs, New Mexico.

Where... the boy grows up!

And up until a few weeks ago, this now eleven-year old boy had only the regular problems of a child in 1991.

**WAYNE:** Question. Hypothetical. What is I don't have enough of a personality for the magical talking hat to sort me? Like... how much authority does this hat really have? Never mind... This place is crazy huh? I never thought I'd go to school in a castle. Pretty cool. I've never really liked school. People were mean. To me. I'm talking too much. You probably have all your own nervous thoughts going on... Can I tell you something? I think I might be... special? I watch a lot of movies and read lots of books, and it's like: *a normal boy finds out he actually has amazing abilities and is swept away to a new, magical world?* Does that sound familiar? Because that is now my ACTUAL life. And THAT kid, through some incredible circumstances always becomes like *the* most important person. Like in the whole world. A sort of... Chosen One. AHH! Magic is real, and this orphaned boy wizard is ready for seven years of amazing adventures!

**CEDRIC:** In fact, here is a list of curses you can expect to be hit by at some point in the next week. But, none of that matters. Because really, we're a bunch of nice, fun, happy people. Also, *badgers*. Badgers are great! That being said, there's something important we need to discuss. What do you think the most important part of magic school is?

Wrong. The House Cup. Here, you earn points for doing something right, and you lose them for doing something wrong. The Puffs have come in last place in the House Cup for...ever. But together we are going to change that. This year, we're going to win. Or, we're going to get second. OR, *we're going to get third*. Third or nothing!

**OLIVER:** My family just moved to England back in May, so they'd be closer to me when I started at the Mathematical Institute at Oxford this semester. Now, I'm just a wizard... a beginner level wizard. You don't think ending up here means we're already bad at wizard-ing right? I'm not used to being bad at school.

**WAYNE**

**BLONDO**

**HARRY**

**WAYNE:** Come on. It's just the first day. And next we have our first flying lesson. We're right after the Braves who are... going... now?

**BLONDO:** If you want it so bad, you'll have to catch it!

**HARRY:** I did it. I caught the ball sphere. I did it!

**BLONDO:** Potter. What a bluthering whimpersnatch. What are you two broom-heads looking at? EAT SLUGS!

**FIRST HEADMASTER:** Students! Gather round. Yes, yes. Another year! What a year it has been. Now, the House Cup must be awarded. In fourth place, the Braves with 312 points. In third place, the Puffs with some points.

Yes, yes, well done Snakes. Well. Done. Snakes. However, recent events must be taken into account. Now you may find yourself asking...can he give out more points now? Yes. Yes, he can.

Haha! Oh, me.

**WAYNE**

**SUSIE**

**J.FINCH**

**ERNIE**

**WAYNE:** No question about it. Potter is the Heir of Snakes.

Someone has to stop him.

**SUSIE:** He's going to kill us all.

**J.FINCH:** No. It's just 'ol Finch he's after. And I never got... I never got to... I never got to eat all the flavored beans.

**ERNIE:** Justin, we'll keep you safe. Just promise me you won't leave this common room. Promise us all you won't leave.

**J.FINCH:** I promise... Welp! I'm going to leave now, bye!

**WAYNE**

**MEGAN**

**OLIVER**

**WAYNE:** Shhhhhh! It got J. Finch. We have to be careful. Who knows what could be lurking around every corner.

**MEGAN:** Well if all of the books I've been reading mean anything, there is definitely a monster, and it's out to kill everyone. It's super cool. I mean... meri-tori-ous. I'm into books now/

**OLIVER:** This is a lot for twelve-year olds to handle.

**WAYNE:** The adults aren't helping...so, obviously it must fall to *me* to find this monster, defeat Potter, and go down in history as the hero of the school.

**OLIVER:** I don't know if you're qualified for any of that.

**WAYNE:** I'll get an award. Megan, take Oliver to safety. It's definitely coming for him next.



**OLIVER:** ... What?

**MEGAN:** It's after Mug Borns. You're a Mug Born. Which means you're next. OH MY WIZARD WHAT IS THAT?!

**OLIVER:** AHHHHHHHH!

**MEGAN:** Ha. Just kidding. *Wow. It's gonna be a fun year.*

**WAYNE**

**GINNY**

**GINNY:** Oh. I'm... I'm sorry. My fault.

**WAYNE:** No! I was just... Hi. I'm Wayne.

**GINNY:** Ginny. My name is Ginny. It's very nice to meet you, Wayne.

**WAYNE:** Hey, don't forget your diary.

**GINNY:** NOOOOO! WHAT WILL IT MAKE ME DO NEXT!

**WAYNE:** Hey, it it's so bad why don't you just put it somewhere no one will ever find it? Like a toilet or something?

**GINNY:** A toilet? ...*Maybe*. Thanks, Wayne.

**WAYNE:** Wow. I am in love. As soon as I become the hero of the school, that girl will want to marry me. This is really my year!

## **LEANNE**

No! I don't want to leave. Why is everyone so down on us? I won't stand for it anymore! And I won't sit for it either. And I also won't stand on one leg because I can't. Watch. Anyways. Look at your hand! You have a wand! (Everyone looks at the hand that in fact does not have a wand in it.) Unless you looked at your other hand. Look at yourselves! Hannah. You used to be so awkward. And you still are, but we don't mind anymore! Who's that? It's Ernie Mac. And he is basically the best. And Sally. Remember that time you do that thing? It was amazing! Susie! We all thought you'd be dead by now. But look at you, standing there, alive. Wayne. You give the best hugs. Megan! You give better hugs than you think you do. And J. Finch. He's imaginary, AND HE CAN DO MAGIC! We all can. We're wizards! So, sure. It would be easy to leave. But wouldn't it be wrong? We should do what's right. Like Cedric. I'm a Puff, and I'm staying, because if we don't fight now, we may never find out how that hat talks.

## **MISTER VOLDY**

(Speaking into a megaphone) Is this thing on? Your efforts are futile. I do not want to kill you. Give me Potter. And you shall be rewarded. You have until Midnight . . . night . . . night . . .night.

(Mister Voldy turns to the audience, continuing to talk into the megaphone.) That went well, I think. Hmm. So, we've got until midnight. Anyone bring any board games? Or snacks. What do you mean I'm still talking into the megaphone? What? Oh! Bring me Harry . . . Harry. Harry . . .Okay. The megaphone is definitely off. Okay, just a gentle reminder that if I appear to pass out. Don't touch me. Just leave me. I'm fine. Nothing is wrong . . . I'm just taking a nap. I suddenly got tired and took a nap, right there. I'm not dying – nor is my inability to dies at risk – in fact, forget I mentioned this. I want everyone to forget this. What? The megaphone is still on? Really? Oh, my. I am just having a day, aren't I? YAH! Harry!